

. Job 19
New King James Version (NKJV)

. Job 19
Job Trusts in His Redeemer

- . 1 Then Job answered and said:
 - . 2 “How long will you torment my soul,
And break me in pieces with words?
 - . 3 These ten times you have reproached
me;
You are not ashamed that you have wronged
me.
 - . 4 And if indeed I have erred, My error
remains with me.
 - . 5 If indeed you exalt yourselves against
me, And plead my disgrace against me,
 - . 6 Know then that God has wronged me,
And has surrounded me with His net.
 - . 7 “If I cry out concerning wrong, I am
not heard. If I cry aloud, there is no justice.

. 8 He has fenced up my way, so that I cannot pass; And He has set darkness in my paths.

. 9 He has stripped me of my glory, And taken the crown from my head.

. 10 He breaks me down on every side, And I am gone;
My hope He has uprooted like a tree.

. 11 He has also kindled His wrath against me, And He counts me as one of His enemies.

. 12 His troops come together
And build up their road against me; They encamp all around my tent.

. 13 “He has removed my brothers far from me,
And my acquaintances are completely estranged from

- . me.
- . 14 My relatives have failed,
And my close friends have forgotten me.
- . 15 Those who dwell in my house, and my
maidservants, Count me as a stranger;
I am an alien in their sight.
- . 16 I call my servant, but he gives no
answer; I beg him with my mouth.
- . 17 My breath is offensive to my wife,
And I am repulsive to the children of my
own body.
- . 18 Even young children despise me; I arise,
and they speak against me.
- . 19 All my close friends abhor me,

And those whom I love have turned against me.

- . 20 My bone clings to my skin and to my flesh, And I have escaped by the skin of my teeth.

- . 21 “Have pity on me, have pity on me, O you my friends, For the hand of God has struck me!

- . 22 Why do you persecute me as God does, And are not satisfied with my flesh?

- . 23 “Oh, that my words were written!
Oh, that they were inscribed in a book!

- . 24 That they were engraved on a rock With an iron pen and lead, forever!

- . 25 For I know that my Redeemer lives, And

He shall stand at last on the earth;

. 26 And after my skin is destroyed, this I know,
That in my flesh I shall see God,

. 27 Whom I shall see for myself,
And my eyes shall behold, and not another.
How my heart yearns within me!

. 28 If you should say, ‘How shall we persecute him?’— Since the root of the matter is found in me,

. 29 Be afraid of the sword for yourselves;
For wrath brings the punishment of the sword,
That you may know there is a judgment.”

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